

MANSFIELD MIRROR

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Mining News

Wm. Sielaff, field manager of The Nebraska Mining & Milling Co., holders of the lease north of the Pioneer mill, is expected to arrive in Mansfield about Thursday, being enroute by auto. Up on his arrival it is generally expected that further important development of their property will proceed at once. This is the property which made such exceptionally rich showing in drill cuttings from four holes. Zinc assay showing 17 per cent.

The rain the past several days has hampered work on shaft on the Deaver lease operated by E. W. Hirst, who reports at 100 feet they are in the water course with very rich jack running from 70 feet level all the way down averaging 4 feet in width. They have installed pumps and necessary machinery for further operations as soon as weather permits.

The Tarbuton lease, under process of development in charge of Dr. T. T. Beeler, looks promising, very good drill cuttings having been recovered in every drill hole, and if the same good results continue, which indications would warrant, we shall have shortly another very good prospective mill site.

A. H. Hirst and wife of Tulsa, Okla., arrived in Mansfield Monday for a few days' visit with E. W. Hirst and family. Mr. Hirst is general foreman of the Cosden Oil Co. plant at Tulsa. Previous to his having affiliated himself with this company he had charge of the installation of machinery in various zinc mines in Oklahoma and expressed himself as exceedingly surprised at the quality of the ore in this district, which would more than favorably compare with the zinc ore in Oklahoma.

C. O. Storm, secretary of the Mansfield Mining & Development Co., has been grappling with the influenza the past week or more, with him the victor, and having recovered his customary "pep," the mining fans look for something to happen for the intimate good of the field.

J. P. Ward, in charge of the work on the Deaver lease, is suffering from an attack of influenza but late advices state he is doing nicely and will be on the job in a few days.

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our thanks to our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy and for the beautiful floral offerings extended during the illness and death of our beloved husband, son and brother—Mrs. W. G. Reynolds and the Reynolds family.

Notice

Taxes due again. I have the authorized tax list of Pleasant Valley township. Please call and pay your taxes when convenient. adv. Ward B. Hitchcock.

Election Judges

The judges for the election on Nov. 5 are as follows, the first three being Republicans and the last Democrats:

Mountain Grove—J. M. Cassill, John Stephens, Ben Douglas, J. D. Hull, John Wheeler.

Norwood—S. B. Chadwell, H. F. Bruton, Walter Kempt, N. E. Caudle, P. B. Sanders, A. C. Caudle.

Macomb—U. S. Findley, O. H. Walker, V. Y. Dahlgreen, George Shores, Dora Woody, P. E. Gold.

Mansfield—C. A. Stephens, M. G. Hensley, J. W. James, Joe Gosz, A. L. Miller, W. H. Tarbuton.

Cedar Gap—J. W. Rippee, Alex Salisbury, E. Matney, T. R. Gaskin, T. W. Freeman, E. P. Gaskill.

Willow Springs—J. R. Loudonback, Dave Young, Ralph Scott, Jack Noel, Fred Vocum, Albert Brooks.

Long—Edgar Allen, Eugene Inman, Frank Brott, B. R. Absher, E. D. Weatherman, Levi Raney.

Hart—A. M. Curtis, J. M. Crisp, Ben Moore, E. N. Quillin, John Fagan, Walter Hensley.

Gasconade—W. A. Rosevear, M. E. Latimer, John Barr, M. A. Gaskill, M. D. Branstetter, David Richmond.

Brush Creek—N. M. Jones, Archie Barr, Wade Thompkins, S. E. McDaris, George Garner, T. F. Rippee.

Boone—Bud Pyatt, D. E. Temple, John Hake, Charles Craig, Jason Young, Jesse Huffstetter.

Elk Creek—Dock Jones, W. P. Honeycutt, Jasper Admire, Albert Claxton, T. J. Jordan, Till Davis.

Union—P. L. Hudson, H. P. Henderson, John L. Buttram, Charles Teague, E. J. Smittle, Oscar Bramhall.

Montgomery—James Hunter, Wm. Hudson, John F. Crisp, W. P. Broyles, F. E. Fletcher, Reuben Noble.

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our heart felt thanks to our neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy in the illness and death of our dear wife and mother.—W. O. Wright and family.

W. M. Divan's left Tuesday for Crocker in response to a message announcing the illness of their daughter, Miss Mary. Raymond Baker took them in an auto from Y. F. Young's garage.

THE SECOND LINE OF DEFENSE

From the Mississippi valley to the flaming front in Flanders is not as far today as the distance from Paris to Berlin. The Atlantic ocean is not as wide as the River Somme. The girl in the munition factory in the middle West is very close to her brother in the front-line trenches. If her work falters, if one untrue torpedo passes the careful scrutiny of the inspector, the lives of American soldiers pay the price.

It is as necessary to keep the girl who makes the shells physically fit and high of courage as the man who fires the gun.

The glory and excitement of war are for the man in khaki. Grinding, monotonous labor far away from the flying flags and martial music is the portion of the girl who makes munitions.

One and a half million women and girls have marched into the service of the United States government, to take the places of the men who have been called to the colors. With every draft and with the opening of every munition cantonment the number is multiplied. These girls work long hours and the work is hard and monotonous. Furthermore, they work at high nervous tension. On the skill of their fingers and the accuracy of their eyes depends the lives of many soldiers, the winning or losing of many battles.

"I can't sleep at night because I'm so afraid I may have passed on something that was not quite true," said one young girl not yet in her twenties, who inspected hundreds of torpedoes every day.

Unless something can make this girl forget at night, and find some rest, her hand will lose its cunning.

"Nights and Sundays," said another, "I walk and walk, and I never go the same route twice until I have worn out all the others, and yet I can't forget that perhaps some time, somehow, during the day something may have gone through that was not quite right."

"I was just on the edge of going back home," said another. "I couldn't stand it. Then the recreation leader asked me if I played basket ball, and I told her I was too old. I'm twenty-eight. She insisted that I just try throwing the ball, and now I'm captain of the basket ball team. I play tennis, and can 'set up' and 'wig-wag,' and they're going to make me forewoman of the room. That would have frightened me to death once. But everything is different now, that we have our War Service club."

The war department had seen the need of occupations for out-of-work hours if the employees were to work at their greatest efficiency, and through the ordnance department asked the Young Women's Christian Association for recreation leaders, to line up the girls and direct their free-time pleasures.

The government reminded the Y. W. C. A. that as an organization it always had had an interest in the right housing of girls, in the right feeding of girls, and in the right education of girls, and that the intelligent care of these girls in the munition factories was one of the essentials in the winning of the war. The government could house and feed them. It could put up recreation buildings, but when this was done it was as helpless as the father of a motherless girl. The government is a composite man. He didn't know what a girl should do when the six o'clock factory whistle blew. He only knew she needed looking after and he called to the one woman's organization that for half a century had made a study of the needs of girls. Vaguely, he had an idea that she should be encouraged to play, that she needed wholesome recreation, and some one, wise and sympathetic as a careful mother, to guide her social activities.

The Blue Triangle sent its play lady to salute and go to work. Workers are asked for in recreation buildings of all the 22 federal industrial reservations or munition cantonments which have been opened this summer in several of the states. These reservations sprung up out of the very fields in a few weeks. They are employing thousands of workers. Many of these women have come from far distant homes. The government provided dormitories and mess barracks. In some places it is putting up recreation buildings. Where such a building is not provided by the government, the Y. W. C. A. will furnish it, using one already standing when available, and building when that is necessary. All these buildings, whether government or association-owned, will operate under the sign of the Blue Triangle. They will have big living rooms, assembly rooms for entertainments, club rooms, and gymnasiums. The Blue Triangle will furnish a program of service-work, educational classes, games and entertainments. Military and signal corps drills will be in charge of soldiers.

In Washington, the members of the Business Women's council, a Blue Triangle league of the Y. W. C. A., made up of girl government employees, drill twice a week under an army officer, and between five and six o'clock on these days long lines of motorcars are parked to watch the drill.

Wherever possible the recreation equipment includes a field somewhere for outdoor sports.

War clubs are a part of the plan and membership in these involves a pledge to serve to the best of the girls' ability in the ranks of the Women's Industrial Army—the "second line of defense"—and a promise of loyalty by promoting in every possible way the spirit of service.

WILL YOU HELP OUR BOYS ABROAD?

Every Man, Woman and Child Can Join to Send News of This Town Into the Front Line Trenches.

WHOLE NATION MOVES TO BANISH SOLITUDE

Our Heroes Are Calling From Over There—Give What You Can to Help Those From Home.

Every citizen interested in the boys of his home town now at the front, and in the brave women who equally are serving their country abroad, has an opportunity to show his appreciation of the sacrifice they are making. The opportunity comes as a result of the generosity and thought of Colonel William Boyce Thompson of New York, who has conceived and put into execution what is known as the Home Patrol Service.

Under the plan, every man and woman in foreign service will receive the town newspaper, and so be kept in constant touch with the places and the people they know and love.

Every branch of the United States Government is interested in the plan. The Government realizes the importance of keeping those in the service happy and constantly in touch with their home ties and associations. Nothing is more depressing in a national emergency than the spirit of loneliness in those serving their country, and officials know that nothing can dispel this feeling more effectively than reading the home town newspaper.

Publishers of newspapers in all parts of the country—this newspaper included—have grasped with pleasure the plan outlined by Colonel Thompson, and they have agreed to co-operate in every way.

Under the ruling of the War Industries Board newspaper publishers are forbidden to send their newspapers free, even to soldiers. The newspaper must be subscribed for in the regular way, the only exception being soldiers who formerly were in the employ of the newspaper and who left that service to enlist. Colonel Thompson therefore proposes that the public in each community contribute to a fund so that the home newspaper (in our case this newspaper) may reach every man and woman now in the service of his country.

Anyone may contribute to the fund, and any sum may be contributed. It is not necessary to contribute the entire amount of one subscription. It does not matter whether the rich man sends in one hundred dollars or the poor boy or little girl sends in five cents. Each gift will be a message of love and helpfulness to the home town folks "Over There." The money will be lumped into one fund, out of which subscriptions will be entered as fast as the money is received.

Contributors who send in the full price of a year's subscription may, if they wish, designate to what particular person they wish the newspaper sent, but if the name given is already listed as receiving the paper, then the publisher reserves the right to apply the subscription to some less fortunate soldier boy or noble woman who is just as lonely for news of home and home folks.

The name of every contributor to this home paper service will be published in this newspaper, and the name of everyone entered for a subscription will be published as well as the number of those remaining whose subscriptions have not been covered. If the amount of money received shall be more than is necessary to send the paper to every person from the town now in the service, then the balance will be turned over to the Red Cross.

The plan is endorsed by the publisher of this newspaper without any thought of profit, either directly or indirectly, but with a sincere desire to help keep the home fires burning and to send to our heroes and heroines news of our town, to keep their hearts warm for us and to let them know they are constantly in our minds.

The publisher, of course, cannot make a profit on circulation, and additional circulation such as this will be circulated from non-purchasers sent far across the sea—can have no added value to the advertiser.

These facts are stated so that every contributor may feel that every cent contributed goes to the good cause.

The mothers of our boys are facing an ordeal with a bravery that commands respect and admiration. Here and there where they stars are turned from blue to gold, where anguish grips the heart, the nation stands in silence and honors the women who have given of their blood, the very bone of their bone, to their country. To them, home has lost its meaning—the soul of it has fled—there is no home, it is just a place, and no place is quite so lonely, unless it be within the hearts of those brave sons in far off France who long for just a word of home. There cannot be a man, there cannot be a woman, not even a child, who will fall to contribute just a little to make the hearts of these patriots lighter. Not one. Not in our town.

THE WESTERN FRONT AT HOME

Earn and give. For a year the young people of America have been coached in thrift. Instead of the old problem in the arithmetic book, "If Mary's mother gave her three apples, Jane gave her two, and she ate one, how many would she have?" the third grade girl is now sent to the blackboard to solve, "How many Thrift stamps at 25 cents apiece will Mary own at the end of 12 months if she saves 10 cents a week?"

The girl in the grade above her is learning in her arithmetic lesson how many Thrift stamps it takes to buy the yards for 500 helmets for the soldiers in France. Still farther on the eighth grader is told to figure in terms of War Savings stamps how much it costs to supply a regiment of Uncle Sam's men with shelter tents.

And now the Earn and Give club of the younger girls of the Young Women's Christian Association is organized to turn those Thrift lessons into giving. The children of America have been turning in pennies and nickels and pasting a green stamp on their Thrift card. The Earn and Give club can now use some of those cards and War Savings stamps in their campaign among the younger people for the united war fund.

This fall when the war council of the Y. W. C. A. made plans for the 1918 war drive, it included in its program the rule that no young girls under eighteen can do any soliciting, on the streets or otherwise. They can give, but they can only give by earning. Consequently in order to co-ordinate the efforts of the girls in all the districts over the country, the Earn and Give club is enrolling members and has given out an estimate of \$5 apiece to be earned for the war fund campaign by the American girls who still count their age in "teens." Five dollars apiece from the younger girls of the country will mean that the nation as a whole will fill its charitable organizations' war chest.

Some high school girls in New York city are going to earn her \$5 by shining her own shoes instead of stopping at the Greek stand on her way to school and by making her own sandwiches for her noon lunch. Out in Iowa the girl who has been spending 15 cents plus war tax for a movie three nights a week is going to draw a line through the movie habit except when there is an especially good bill. More than one girl plans to clean all her own gloves this winter and to salvage all the paper and collections of junk about the house which should be sold to the junk man to be worked over into some productive industry. The girls in their 'teens are going to earn instead of ask others for the money. They are to sacrifice and give in their own names and older women will make the public requests for money elsewhere.

Many of the girls who are waiting to join the Earn and Give club are already patriotic leaguers, and they have learned several practical lessons in the thrift that will make them effective members of the new club by their conservation of fruits and vegetables. They have canned and pickled. Now when the end of summer brings the beginning of school they will change their thrift into winter thrift and begin saving their \$5 for the Y. W. C. A. war fund.

"Wherever You Are Is the Western Front" is the slogan which the Earn and Give club has adopted. Anna, one of the thirteen-year-old daughters of New York's East side, who was one of the first and youngest members to join the campaign at a New York settlement house, had to have it explained to her that instead of western front meaning fight and fight meaning fight, the western front means work and work means save in order to give.

The girl who joins the Earn and Give club will discover that in conjunction with her working and saving in order that her club will furnish its quota of the money that is going to help the girls like herself in France and Belgium, she will also find numerous ways in the community to help the war that she had never dreamed of. She will see that all the fruit pits and stones that can be saved from her own dining table and from those of her neighbors, are dropped into the little red barrel at the corner, in order that the carbon which the seeds contain can be used in making charcoal for the American soldiers' gas masks. She will save all the tin foil that she sees for the Red Cross. She will help collect clothing for the French and Belgian orphans and perhaps send them some of her own.

School girls in India, children from squallid, dingy homes, with absolutely no spending money, gave last year to Belgian and Armenian relief when they themselves were not getting enough to eat. They gave up their meat once a week for the Belgians, though they only had it twice a week themselves, and for the Armenians they set aside the handful of fresh grain that otherwise each girl would have ground in her own little stone mill. Both contributions, from all the girls in one missionary's school, amounted only to \$5 a month. "But it was a tremendous sacrifice," their teacher writes, "although a joyous one. It actually meant less bread each day, and once a week a meal of dry bread and water. This was done by 80 girls from the meanest homes in the world—children between the ages of five and fifteen."

Four hundred thousand girls in 47 states have become Patriotic Leaguers since America declared war. If as many school girls and working girls from all classes pledge to earn and give, the united war fund campaigners will have \$2,000,000 of their \$170,500,000.

Obituary

Thurman C. Chadwell, the oldest son of Rev. G. Chadwell, was born in Lee county, Virginia, Nov. 20, 1879, died at his home 3 miles northwest of Norwood Oct. 16, 1918, of Spanish influenza. He professed religion at the age of 16 years and joined the Pleasant Grove Baptist church. He was married to Miss Vice Caudle, and to this union was born five children, one dying in infancy and Hayleth, the youngest daughter, dying the next day after her father's death. Thurman was a successful farmer and business man and had an interest in the Citizens Bank of Norwood. He had many friends and will be missed from among his friends as well as in his home. Dear Thurman's baby was laid to rest in the Jackson cemetery after funeral services was conducted by Rev. W. S. Griffith. He is survived by a wife, three children, a father and one brother and three sisters.—A Friend.

Miss Chlois Gilleland, age 13 years, 10 months, and 24 days died from influenza Monday at the home of her parents, J. R. Gilleland and wife, near Mansfield. Rev. W. S. Gaskill conducted the funeral from the home that afternoon, interment in No. 5 cemetery.

The body of Curtis K. Denney of the 210th Engineers, a Douglas county boy who died Friday of bronchial pneumonia at Camp Funston, Kas., arrived here Monday en route to his home for interment, accompanied by F. E. Chandler, of the same company.

James B. Brown of Battery B, 29th Field Artillery, died Friday of pneumonia at Camp Funston, Kas., the body arriving here Tuesday en route to his home in Douglas county for interment. Lerner Hinsbaw of the same company accompanied the body.

Miss Neva Coble, the 8 or 9 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Coble, formerly of Ava, but recently of "Western Arkansas, died at their Arkansas home yesterday and will be shipped to Ava tomorrow for burial.

The Mountain Grove Journal reports the death of Bernie Eberhardt of the navy and of Everett Leach of the marines in Maryland and of Maynard Thorne at Camp MacArthur, Texas, and of Yaslav Liska at Camp Dodge, Ia.

D. Z. Edwards received a message last Thursday, saying that their son, Glen, who had been in Camp only a short time, was dead; his death resulting from influenza and pneumonia. They had the remains sent to Kansas, their former home and the family left Friday to attend the funeral services.

Ezra Dennis, Secretary of Mansfield Lodge, No. 146, I. O. O. F. has received word of the death of H. G. Shanes in Kansas, he being a member here. He formerly resided near Mansfield.

James Alfred Duckworth, a Douglas county boy, who died Friday at Fort Brady, Mich., of pneumonia, was shipped to his home for burial, the body arriving here Tuesday.

Lloyd Patterson of near Rembert died Wednesday morning of last week of diphtheria and was buried at Pleasant Hill that afternoon.

A. L. Brewer of Dry Creek died Saturday of old age and was buried Sunday in the Macomb cemetery.

Wm. Davis of near Ava died Tuesday of influenza, interment yesterday.

The following was reported by our Norwood correspondent: Mrs. Tobe Thomas died Tuesday night of influenza and was buried yesterday in the Thomas cemetery.

Miss Maggie Inman, daughter of Walter Inman, died last week from influenza. Funeral was conducted at the residence by Rev. W. N. Zuvers, after which burial was at the Thomas cemetery.

The funeral of Morris and Wallace Jarrett, sons of Will Jarrett and wife, whose deaths were reported last week, were held at the family residence by Rev. W. N. Zuvers; interment in the Thomas Cemetery.

Clarence Warshaw died Friday from influenza, funeral was held Saturday by W. N. Zuvers. Burial at Thomas cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Helsley died last week of influenza and were buried on Wolf Creek Friday.

Joe Caudle died Friday from influenza, burial was at the Caudle cemetery Saturday.

A small daughter of Mrs. Aldrich died yesterday morning from influenza.

Stephens' Cafe J. H. Stephens Proprietor
Headquarters for mining men
Merchants' Lunch 35c
Regular meals 50c Good Rooms
Short Orders at All Hours
Cigars and Tobacco
Candies Lunch Goods
Soda Fountain Refreshing Drinks

BLACKLEGGOIDS
Absolutely Prevents Blackleg
Why run the risk of losing an animal worth from \$25 to \$125, when you can insure against its death for 12½c, the cost of one dose of Blacklegoids? Sold by
FUSON DRUG CO.

TO THE PUBLIC

The Nugget Theatre is being scrubbed, renovated and disinfected as a precaution and preparatory to the opening, which will be announced later. A snappy 5-reel feature picture will be secured for the opening and on Saturdays the remaining 5 reels of "The Woman in the Web" will be given. The Nugget is the only amusement house in Mansfield and with the continued liberal patronage it has enjoyed since its opening we expect to furnish nothing but high-class, moral pictures, Government war reels and educational reels. Watch for the opening date.